nate M^r Short was duck't in a Second Time by the Fall of his horse but receiv'd no hurt. My Horse made a false Step, so that his Head was all underwater, but recover'd himself with much adoe.

Having day enough left we proceeded as far as Low-land Creek, where we took up our Quarters, and had great Plenty both of Canes & Winter Grass for the Horses, but Whitlock's Horse tired 2 Miles off, and so did one of Astrolabe's. The Truth of it is, we made a long Journey, not less than 14 Miles in the round about Distance we came, tho' it did not exceed 10 upon the Line. I favour'd my Steed by walking great part of the way on foot; it being Level & well clear'd made the Fatigue more tolerable. The Indian kill'd a Young Buck, the Bones of which we pick't very clean, but want of Bear made D' Humdrum less gay, than he used to be where that delicious Food was Plenty.